The third time the bill was sent up I

took it. She opened the door only a little

bit, saw me and jumped back as if she

bill. This time she had opened the door

wide, and, white as a ghost, asked me to

thought she was surely going to cry.

'where they'll give you money for your

jewelry? I mean a place like a pawnshop?

"I told her we had a few places like that

"'Do you suppose they'd give you \$50

for this ring? If you'd get it for me I'd

be very much obliged. I don't know how.

If they won't give you so much, perhaps

and I got her what she wanted. You never

saw such a happy woman in your life. She

paid her bill and a few days afterward sent

me back to the pownshop to get the ring.

too, where there were lots more of the same

but for about a week she was the most wor-

"I've pawned things for 'em before, but

She went about as happy as a lark,

She took the fifty out of a big roll of them,

The ring was worth a lot more money

"I knocked again and handed her the

'Isn't there a place somewhere,' she asked, her voice trembling so that I

was scared to death.

had been shot.

in New York.

you can get less.'

ried woman I ever saw.

courts more frequently.

more than that to frighten 'em.'

MAKINGHOTELGUESTSPAY

A CLASS OF "BEATS" THAT EVADE SETTLEMENT IF POSSIBLE.

Hotel Keepers' Protective Association Has Proved to Be a Successful

Enterprise.

New York Tribune. It is not fifteen years since the hotels of scored on a rival. Co-operation as a protection against fraud was unheard of. It was every Boniface for himself and "may the devil get the fellow across the street." Here is an incident, an actual happening

of this period, which seems beyond belief, but which is vouched for by several hotel

A guest of one of the big hotels was called into the manager's office.

"We must insist on a settlement of this bill," said the manager. "It has been running for three weeks now, and a further extension is impossible."

"I have no funds," said the guest, not greatly disturbed by this, the inevitable. "How am I going to pay it?"

The manager glared at him and the guest smiled in return.

"I'll tell you what I'll do," cried the manager suddenly. "If you will go across the street and engage an expensive suite I'll give you a receipted bill for this." There he was brazenly setting the "bilk" who had robbed him upon his rival across the

The guest took the receipted bill, remarking, "This should establish a fine line of credit," and went his way, ordering his baggage to follow.

They do it differently now. No longer is the New York hotel man playing a cutthroat game. He is co-operating for his our custom, we wrote to him to learn if the

business-like style reports of thousands of successful attempts to Every sort of scheme that has yet been invented will be found there. The records tion, which has within ten years recovered \$270,000 from delinquent hotel debtors. Mr. Walz perhaps knows more about the ways and schemes of the hotel "beats" than any other man in the country.

ALL KINDS OF FRAUDS. "It would be very difficult to put your finger on any one class of people and say that the hotels lose most by that class," said Mr. Walz the other day to a Tribune reporter. "All sorts of men and women are engaged in beating the hotels and the most expensive class depends on the location of the hotels and on its nature.

"Here in New York the bulk of hotel losses come from three classes. There is the promoter who comes on to New York from the West or South looking for capital. He has a coal mine, a gold prospect, a million acres of timber land to dispose of. He has money when he first lands and for a week or two pays his bills promptly. The game becomes harder and harder. He cannot find a buyer, there is no market for his property; still he holds on, hoping against hope, until he finally slips away a hopeless delinquent. More often than not this sort of debtor is honest at heart, simply unfor-

"Then there is the 'beat' with social pretension. He has good clothes, a fine address and knows some excellent people. He has a winning way and often talks a hotel proprietor into extending his credit beyond the hotel man's better judgment.

"I remember one such who got a considerable extension on account of his fine wardrobe. At last the limit of credit was reached and the man sent away. When the hotel people looked after his clothes they found one worn out evening suit instead of the dozen fine outfits they expected. The explanation came afterward. He had, without attracting the slightest notice, sent the suits out one by one upon the arm of a tailor's messenger. The tailor pressed his suits and gave him storage room for nothing. He changed garments in the shop and was as well off as before when the hotel confiscated his empty trunks.

"The big family or apartment hotels now to be found in every part of the city have been heavy losers. Some have lost several thousand dollars in the first few months. Many of them have joined the national society, and we are getting up an extensive list for their benefit.'

FAMILIES OF ADVENTURERS. There are many families in New York, according to President Walz, who make a practice of defrauding apartment hotels out of one, two and sometimes even three months' rent. They come into a newly opened house, select a fine apartment, paying something in advance. The head of the family seems to be a prosperous man of business, the wife a woman of society and clubs and the children most desirable young folks. They know how to live well and luxuriously, and for the first month or two they do live in regal style. There are carriages without end, flowers, candy, fancy fruits, extra wines and fine cigars, all ordered from the hotel and all written down upon the hotel bill. This bill grows longer and longer, and when, after many gentle hints, payment is demanded, the proprietor suddenly finds he has been "bilked." The family, still smiling, still comfortable, bluff their baggage out of the hotel and are off to a newer apartment where the game may be repeated. The most persistent and successful of this class of hotel "workers" in New York to-day is a widow with two charming daughters. They were carried by one hotel for six months, the proprietor being

One of the eleverest woman "beats" of which there is record lived on the fat of the land at the finest hotels in the country for five years. She said she was a relative of President Lincoln and that she was gathering material for a memoir of his life. She was handsome, well gowned and bore every mark of respectability. Besides, she was fortified with a letter of introduction from a well-known senator. At the end of the week would come a telegram from the senator which gave the hotel people ex-tended confidence. Generally she was good for three weeks at a hotel, and more often than not she succeeded in getting several checks cashed which were as bogus as the Benator's telegrams.

manipulated carefully by one of the daugh-

She was tripped up after a time by going to a hotel for a second time. True, a number of years had elapsed, but hotel clerks have wonderful memories, especially when It comes to those who have "bitked" them. The proprietor remembered the face, but could not place the woman until the telegram from the senator came along. Then like a flash it came over him. He accused her of her game. At first she denied, then confessed that she intended to beat the hotel. As she found a friend who settled her bill, nothing was done to bring her to

VARIOUS SHREWD TRICKS.

The fake Colonial Dame woman, with letters from prominent men asking the hotel people to take extra fine care of her because she is an invalid is another schemer who is now well known. When discovered she changes her name and seeks but a new scene of operation. Equally dangerous is a New England woman with a mania for travel. She gets ahead of some theatrical company and claims to be its press agent. She has traveled with profit all over the United States.

Cashing bad checks costs the hotels of the United States thousands of dollars a year, yet the hotels have not stopped this. Mr. Walz tells of a recent scheme which was worked on a hotel at Allentown, Pa. The guest, who seems to be a drummer, registered and while loafing around the hotel picked up an acquaintance with the porter. "Who is your cashler?" he asked. "Mr. Black," said the porter.

"Does he cash checks?" "No, Mr. White, the chief clerk. does that sort of business," confided the porter. "Where is Mr. White?"

"He's gone to Philadelphia and won't be back until to-morrow." "Seems to me I remember White. What

"His name is Henry, but 'most everybody who knows him at all well calls him

This was all the drummer wanted of the porter. His next conversation was with the "Oh, say, Mr. Green, where is Harry?" "Harry is down in Philadelphia for a day or two," returned the proprietor. "Nothing I can do for you?" "I've waited around all morning to see Harry," said the drummer. "He always

cashes my checks for me and I want to

Harry.

take the afternoon train. "I guess we can fix that," said the proprietor. He did to the tune of \$75 and he has the check yet. An old trick, but one that is still worked, requires considerable preparation and an accomplice, but it is vastly profitable. The guest shows a letter from his firm giving im permission to draw on them in any sum up to \$500. On the letter head is a lithograph of a fine big building in Broadway with the firm name under one row of win- only articles under lock and key cannot be dows across the front.
"I wish to leave this draft for \$100 with

you," says the beat. "Will you wire the firm at my expense and ask if they will the draft on presentation? The hotel wires and receives this answer: "Please honor draft and oblige. Will pay

who has a single room office somewhere in

ASSOCIATION'S EXPERIENCE. taken into the association a short time ago. Among others was a Portland, Ore., hotel. As is usual, to show new members how the business is conducted, sample letters using fake names, amounts and addresses were sent out to the various proprietors. About a week after the letters had been mailed there came a telegram from the Portland

"Am sending check for bill at Washington hotel to-day-keep me out of the black book, for heaven's sake!" The association was hardly in position to explain that it knew nothing of the Oregonian's debt at the capital and that the letter was simply a sample. The coincidence of having hit upon the right hotel and somewhere near the right amount and then getting it into the hands of the right

man was almost miraculous. "A prominent politician owed a hotel bill in New York," said Mr. Walz, "and, as is own protection along most modern and ef- report from the hotel was correct. He refective lines. Not only the hotel men of plied that he was leaving that day for New York a difficult place to get to bed in. New York, but of every town in the coun- Washington, and would give the matter his try almost, have combined against the de- attention upon his return. Not hearing from gin the revivifying measures the next the hotel that reported him, we included his | morning, administering the bromo seltzer | of the roofs, and felt he would be safe In an office in Forty-second street, the name in our weekly Hotel Debtor Register. or taking the absinthe cocktail, if that more from the service of any papers. This was In an office in Forty-second street, the limit in our weekly hotel Debtor Register.

The fact that he was on the black list was direct method of treatment is resorted to. Thus the bellboy begins and ends his day.

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Then there are other evening interludes. then asked us to withdraw his name, which "beat" hotels, we did in our next weekly supplement. This man was so prominent that some hotel come from hotel keepers in all parts of the | men did not have the nerve to report him. country and are in charge of Edgar A. but when his name had been reported as Walz, president of the Protective Associa- owing a large amount and subsequently didn't see anybody go up, but there was was withdrawn they probably said to themselves, 'Well, guess we will send our account in, too.' These came from not less than a dozen hotels in New York and Washington, and some of them were ten years old. He paid every one as soon as he received our letter.

"A similar account can be told about a son of a prominent statesman and a man of considerable standing on his own account, who was reported by a New York hotel as owing a large amount. We wrote him the usual letter in such cases and he name appeared in due time, and after all our members learned that he was reported, he paid the bill and then his name was withdrawn, and, as in the case of the politician, when hotel men saw that he had paid one bill he was reported by hotels from several cities. The moral seems to be pay up when first reported and don't attract attention.

Telephone Cures Diphtheria.

Detroit Tribune.

Chatting with her playmate, little Miss Foley, over a telephone, Corine, the young Pennsylvania Military College, at Chester, Pa., was yesterday so much brighter than she had been in a week that the physician attending her was confident he could cure diphtheria that made her a patient. The line runs from Corine's bed to the Foley home, and the two girls keep it busy through most of their waking hours. Corine missed her friend so much she became melancholy and it was feared she would not rally unless her gloom could be dispelled. Her father suggested the telephone and the Every time Corine feels lonely she turns on her pillow and takes the receiver off the hook. The instrument is so light little effort is required. Scarcely has she grasped the transmitter than little Miss Foley is at the other end, ready with a cheery answer to the tiny invalid's inquiries about their mutual acquaintances, or with a message from some of the many persons who remember the captain's daughter. The doctor attributes the child's improvement as much to the telephone as to his

Glass of Beer Cost \$600.

Kansas City Star. The police in Kansas City, Kan., are after the "joint" keepers who refuse to obey the closing order issued by Mayor T. B. Gilbert on Oct. 20. No mercy is being shown the "jointist" who violates the order, as demonstrated this morning in Police Court when Thomas O'Herren, the pro prietor of a place at Third street and Minhis own saloon and asking for a glass of beer. Chris Detelson, who drew the glass of beer for O'Herren, was fined \$100.

Thanks for All. One shall give thanks for rain That falls upon his field;

And one, for cloudless suns That ripe the vineyard's yield. One shall give thanks for winds That lift the drooping sail; And one, for windless calm, Cot-sheltered in the vale.

One shall give thanks for Life From danger plucked afresh; And one, that Death draws near, To cut Life's tangled mesh.

But who gives thanks for calm, If sea-forth he is bound? For rain-on harvest sheaf? For sun-on parched ground?

But, since through loss, through gain, There holds some Purpose vast, Let me give thanks for all— For Life-for Death at last!

WHAT THE BELLBOYS DO

IMPORTANT BUT INCONSPICUOUS FUNCTIONS IN A HOTEL.

They Are Brought Into Confidential Relations with All Classes of People-Act as Detectives.

New York Sun.

The public that does not live in hotels hears little of the bellboy. The bellboy has almost unlimited access to every room, and got at by him. That is temptation enough to men receiving only \$15 a month. Then the various services they are called on to perform for guests are not of a character to give them a high opinion of human nature or teach them that virtue is its own reward. The telegram comes from the accomplice, Some of the bellboy's duties in the course of the building with the name of the mythical a day's work would astonish anybody ignorant of the confidential personal relation he sustains to some of the guests. First of The Hotel Keepers' Protective Associa- all he is of indispensable assistance to the tion has had some peculiar experiences with | hotel drunkard. Every New York hotel that has existed for more than two or three years has its own particular drunkard. He has probably lived in the house for years, has got drunk every night since he arrived, and will remain there until he dies. He may usually be recognized with little difficulty. Every night he takes his familiar corner in the barroom, and remains there until the room is closed. Then he goes to bed, or is taken there. Of course, it is the bellboy who has to take him. The duty is no hardship. The tips are large, and sometimes, in a moment of specially genial alcoholic gratitude, the drunkard makes more than usually generous presents. So there is scarcely a night that the bellboy has not the task of putting away, as well as he can, some guest who is quite unable to do it for himself. If it does not happen to be the hotel drunkard it is some transient reveler who has found It is the bellboy again who must also be-Then there are other evening interludes. A poker party is going on and the bellboy serving the drinks is able to get a good idea of the pleasures of gambling. He learns the profit of it, too, for the tips are large. "Go up to 94," says the clerk, "and try to size up that guest in the next room. I there a few minutes ago. So chase up and see if there's anything doing there."

into the adjoining room, puts his ear to the keyhole and sets out to learn from what he hears whether the character of the strange visitor is up to the hotel's average. If it is he makes his report accordingly. threatened to sue us if we pushed him. His If it is not the clerk notifies the guest that her room is wanted that afternoon. The bellboy's investigations have been known to last for some hours. His report to the hotel is likely to be truthful in any case. buy a favorable judgment from beliboy even if she knew she under investigation and the verdict rested with him. The bellboy of experience soon learns that it is most important for him to keep on the good side of his employers. As a hotel official he comes and goes with great rapidity. It is said that the average employment of a bellboy is less than three months. So if he wants to hold his job for any time at all he has to do everything possible to keep in favor with the powers that rule. He makes his report, therefore, without bias, whatever the temptation to take the ready cash may be. There are, of course, intervals in postage stamps, ice water, paper and ink are the only calls on the bellboy's time. Then the sudden interruption of suiis always the beliboy who discovers the suicide, because he looks over the transom. The chambermaid may suspect it when she cannot open the door and has to call for the bellboy's assistance. But the sight on the other side of the door-whatever it may be-is reserved for the bellboy. Suddenly he is called up to a room. In it sits a man in his shirtsleeves.
"Where's there a poolroom here?" asks The bellboy knows. That is one of the things he is always expected to know.
"Well, take that," the guest says, "and put it on Beeswax for a place in the third race. Bring me back the money if she

PLAYS THE DETECTIVE.

This might not be considered strictly in the line of the bellboy's business, but he executes the commission with alacrity. It means half an hour of the delicious delight of sitting in a poolroom, even if he does not make a bet himself. It means half an hour among the tipsters, bookles and general riffraff that fills the poolroom or any place n which a book is made. And it means in the end a tip which varies in accordance with the bettor's luck. A long shot with \$5 up means almost the richest reward that comes to the bellboy in the day's work. "Last week I was up against a different kind of a game from any I had ever struck before, and I was sorry for her," said one of the boys in a Broadway hotel lest week. "I've been to pawnshops for 'em before and hocked things. But that was for sports. This one was a lady. She was a stranger with a mighty small trunk and her week was up. Two days more and the bill was sent upstairs with the word 'weekly' under-

SHE WAS GREEN. "If she hadn't looked so worried herself, I don't believe the office would have got wise and suspected that she might be shy | New Orleans Picayune. on money. The third day she didn't come out of her room, and I was glad she and she couldn't have got in when she came back. I felt sorry for her because she was such a green one. If she'd ever before been is as scarce almost as frost in June. up against such a game she'd have gone



Smith-You'll have to take that parrot back you sold me. He swears. The Dealer-He only swears in Spanish. Smith-But I don't understand Spa nish.

The agree Saily Bulletin.

The bows on new stocks continue to increase in size and elaboration.

Colored leather bags, chatelaines and purses are becoming more and more numerous as the holidays approach.

almost entirely of lace, and these are

considered very fashionable; the aver-

age woman's preference for colored

neckwear is, however, responsible for

a greater vogue among those of Per-

Passementries are used extensively

on all elaborate outside garments and

are moderately used on growns. There

is less use of the long, dangling style

of ornamentation than last year. The

idea is, seemingly, that ornamentation

of this sort shall be very fine and nice

Among the "real bargains," which

are few and far between in a staple

article like table linen, odd pattern

cloths offer perhaps the most decided

opportunities for the housewife to

save. It is not infrequent that a cloth

of this kind, without napkins to

match, may be bought a full third un-

The newest and most Frenchified

veils are of gauze tinted in pale colors,

such as rose and delicate blue, besides

white. They are sprinkled over with

dots of black velvet-pastelles the

French call them-and they are won-

derful beautifiers when worn with Pa-

risian coquetry. They are fastened

loosely around the hat, or turned back

after the manner of the familiar chiffon

The exact length of skirts is always

a mooted point and always a most im-

portant one. One authority gives these

measurements: Walking skirts, an

inch and a quarter above the ground;

more elaborate skirts, the same dis-

tance on the ground, in front as well

as in the back. Reception or visiting

gowns worn in the carriage will have

trains more circular and shorter than

Women of full figures do well to

adopt the skirt yoke, which enables

them to wear some form of the full

skirt so much in vogue at present.

They should avoid the round yoke al-

most as assiduously as the gathered or

plaited skirt itself. In order to be ef-

fective for stout figures the skirt yoke

should in every case be deeply pointed

in the front, or, better still, be con-

tinued down the front of the skirt in a

long panel. Failing this, the yoke

may separate into two long tab ends,

Voiles in delicate evening shades will

be used for waists to be worn on festive

occasions. They make up charmingly

in combination with lace, passemen-

teries and so forth. A delicate opal

green voile was recently seen in most

attractive combination with bands of

Persian embroidery, while a white one

was trimmed effectively with point

venise. The material is soft and grace-

ful, and is quite a relief after the

sameness of silk. We have had silk

evening wear almost to the point of

satiety. 'Tis time we turned to other

fabrics of a different style of beauty,

and, perhaps, equal costliness.

falling below the knees.

and have some raison d'etre.

der value.

last winter.

sian colored silk and embroidery.

they were not of the same kind. Most of Polar plush is a wavy pile stuff em had peroxide hair and had lost their money on the races or in some such way. which greatly resembles the pelt of the They never get rattled, though, just because arctic bear. It is especially designed their bill is a day or two overdue. It takes for evening wraps and has a richness These are some of the methods by which only surpassed by fur itself.

the beliboy learns worldly wisdom and becomes at a very early age such a sophisti-Dull finished kid for footwear concated worldling. Not all the quiet intertinues to grow in favor. Many full course with his respectable patrons who never want anything stronger than water dress slippers such as Du Barrys and can overcome the impression made by the Vassars are now preferably of the dull gambler, the drinker and the woman who finished leather rather than the erstmay or may not have a right to be in the hotel. He learns that the "fly" people are while fashionable patent kid. the ones that have the best time in this world, from his point of view, and that no Tab stocks are now frequently made fate is too bad for the "dead slow."

SERVED PAPERS ON ROOF.

Man Who Had Dodged Summons Two Years Cleverly Trapped.

fate is too bad for the "dead slow." They deserve it. So it is to the credit of the bell-

boy that he doesn't appear in the police

New York Press. Served with a summons on the roof of his flat houses was the novel way in which papers were forced upon wealthy Gustav Uhlig, owner of Horton's row, in Tompkinsville, S. I., late yesterday afternoon. Feeling secure from all process servers. the owner of Horton's row had ventured out on the roof, where his man Henry and several other workmen were making repairs. All day he had enjoyed the freedom

sundown, when he was surprised to see attic of his home in No. 7. One man advanced to meet him and the other two stayed near the opening. Too surprised to ask a question, he bowed his head in answer to the stranger's question, "Are an order for two cocktails came down from | you Gustav Uhlig?" No sooner did the man get an answer than he placed a legal document in Uhlig's hands, saying, "Here are some papers for you," and hurried to the ladder, down which the other two men This means that the bellboy goes quietly had disappeared. Down the roof ladder and the three flights of stairs hurried the men. making such a clatter that the tenants in opened their doors to see what caused such an unusual commotion, but to the questions of the women, "Are there thieves?" or "Is the house on fire?" the men made no reply, and took the last flight of stairs to the street on the run. Never once did they look back to see if the angry owner of the row followed them, but walked briskly down the street and were soon lost to sight around the corner. After two years these papers in a suit brought by Christopher Hannan against

> C. W. Schutzendorf, of Stapleton. The best process servers in the borough had failed to get this man, who is worth many thousands The process servers were foiled by Mrs. Uhlig, who seemed to be the "power behind the throne." It was almost impossible to even get a look at the owner of the row, for if he walked in the park surrounding the flats, and a strange face appeared within the surrounding hedge, he disappeared, and all strangers were met by Mrs. Uhlig, who attended to the business of renting houses. Clever as she is, she met her match yesterday when she went out to inquire what the process server and the

two helpers with him were doing around

Gustav Uhlig were successfully served by

"Young man," said the business-like matron," what are you doing here with a surveyor's outfit? "Measuring," came the reply, as the tape made note of the number of feet. "For what are you measuring?" was the next question from Mrs. Uhlig. "Fire insurance," answered the process

"Our insurance doesn't run out until next year," she replied, as she watched the men "I know that," came from the process server, who was lost in thought over the

"Do you wish to go into the house?" was the next unexpected question. This was the chance the men were seeking, hoping by getting into the house that they could put the papers in the hands of Uhlig. Once in No. 7 they industriously examined fireplaces, making comments, and suggesting repairs that would have to be made. Finally, after going through each room, and not finding the desired person. and realizing it might be dangerous to ask spect a chimney. As he did so, Mrs. Uhlig "The men are on the roof if you wish a smile at this working out of their plans, the three said with one breath, "Show us the way." And leading them to the first flight of stairs the woman who had outwitted all others who had come to serve a summons, pointed out the way to the undoing of her plans for the protecting of her husband. And the papers were served."

WOMEN AND COMMON SENSE.

A Writer Says It's the Rarest Combination in the World,

The rarest combination in this world is ones that did. women and common sense. Women of ability, of talent, of genius even, are plentiful of life, instead of merely a side dish, is anthe supreme endowment of a calm and log- result of woman's inability to see things as bitter and sour old maids have we known, didn't, as the key would have been turned as blackberries, but the woman who has other feminine misfortune that is the direct ical mind, and who can see a subject just | they are. To love and be loved perfectly as it is, without prejudice, passion or fear, are the two supreme happinesses that fate

Not only do women seldom have any comto the office, told 'em she was expecting mon sense, but they do not desire to have no more reason for making one's self mismoney and then have gotten a week any. It is not a virtue that appeals to erable than it is to starve to death because body calls on them to meet a stiuation with reason instead of hysterics. It comes by the frugal table d'hote, but one may dine Hartford Daily Courant. nature to them to be self-sacrificing, ten- comfortably on roast beef and beer, and ter—but when they face a situation shorn one can get nothing else.

of heroics and only needing good, hard There is so much in life besides love—so then they get good shaves without expense. of heroics and only needing good, hard common sense to deal with it, they feel t emselves at a disadvantage. They are out of their running.

Yet the need of the world is for common sense. It is unromantically true that half of the tragedies of life, and most of the troubles, we make for ourselves because we persist in looking at things from every point of view except the practical one. This is true of men as well as women, but women are the greatest offenders. The rough-and-tumble fight of life knocks some sort of common sense into even the most visionary of men, while women, from the sheltered nook of their own firesides, blandly continue to look out upon a life of theories instead of acts.

Tradition and custom alike have conspired to foster this weakness in women. It is taken for granted that they will be illogical and unreasonable and that they will burst into tears and swoon when the time for decisive action arrives and that they will generally be guided by their hearts in-stead of their heads. And women encour-age this view. They have a mania for being thought artistic, intellectual, poetic, aesthetic, but it seems to them almost brutally unfeminine for a woman to be sensible. They look upon her with the suspicion they feel toward a woman who doesn't wear corsets, and who has the nerve to refuse to be held up by professional beggars. They feel that there is something unnatural and uncanny about her. She may be all right, but she's peculiar. To this inability to look at things from

a practical standpoint may be attributed woman's talent for borrowing trouble. She never waits for sorrow to come to her. She goes forth to look it up, and if she doesn't have any of her own, she assumes that of her friends. Above all, she anticipates. If her children are well she agonizes over what she would suffer if they were ill; while her boys are in runabouts she begins worrying over the dangers of college life; while her girls are still babies she is miserable, thinking how unkind their possible husbands may be to them. In Mr. Dixon's new novel he tells about a man who had carved over the mantel in the library this sentence: "I am old and I have had much trouble, but most of it never happened." No woman would have ever adopted that for her motto, and she could not have lived up to it if she had. She has plenty of troubles, and the troubles that

You Can Always Find It at This Suggestion Dress Goods Counter

IF it is fashionable. Many merchants hesitated to put in stock fall colorings of such thin materials as mistral, voile and twine cloth; this in spite of Parisian authority for their good style throughout the winter. Perhaps you've hunted in vain for some particular color. Now try this list:

At 75c 44-inch all-wool mistral suiting, in gray, brown, reseda, cardinal, cream and cadet, navy and marine blues.

At \$1.00 imported voile and twine cloths, in tan, champagne, light and dark gray, four shades of green, cadet, royal, marine and navy blues, and cardinal red, all 43 inches wide.

At \$1.25 finer qualities of voiles and twine suitings, in gray, light and dark beige, reseda green, robin's egg, cadet, royal and navy blues and castor; this grade 44 inches wide.

At \$1.50 similar colors to the above in still handsomer weaves of the same materials. These goods are suitable for the most elaborate dinner gowns, which are frequently silk lined throughout.

Favored for Party Frocks Are Cream White Woolens

AND the present range of materials exceeds by far that of any previous

Prices start at 50c and ascend by 5, 25 and 50c stages to \$3.50 a yard, including such weaves as albatros, batiste, henrietta, crepe, lansdowne, colienne, voile, twine, armure, crash, Bedford cords, zibeline, sicilienne and broadcloths.

A number of the above materials may also be had in pink, light blue, nile green

Cream Bedford cords, which are much used for waists and children's coats, may be had in both wool and mercerized cotton, some for as little as 19c, 25c, 39c, and 59c a yard

Will Not Split, Tear or Stretch Samson Lining Silk

THE manufacturer's guarantee protects every purchaser, and the low price puts a silk lining within the reach of almost every one.

The Avres color assortment of Samson lining silks was chosen to match the fall import of colored dress goods, insuring you perfect har mony in any tint whatever you may select. This new silk is at the lining counter, and its price is 58c a vd. Spun glass cotton linings, the genuine, are sold here at 18c a yard.

The Baby in an "Arnold-Knit"



Is assured both health and comfort. These admirable garments are made of a double fold finely knit fabric. The resulting inner air space creates additional warmth without extra weight, while a shirring string at the bottom which gathers the skirt about the feet insures protection, however restless the child may become during the night.

NIGHT GOWN

Arnold night gowns come in infant, one-year and two-year sizes at \$1.35. \$1.45 and \$1.50.

When baby gets his bath the Arnold knit bath apron will be found an agreeable accessory. Its long, fleecy nap is a luxury to the infant and a comfort to the wearer. -Children's Room, Second Floor. Price, \$1.00.

A Few Special Propositions from The SILK SECTION

75c a yd is the very low price at which an admirable assortment of crepe de chines is offered. Black and all fashionable colors are available.

49c a yd is the special quotation for a black taffeta silk usually sold at 65c. 63c a yd pays for a black taffeta, regularly 85c a yard and full 23 inches wide. \$1.00 a yd will buy an extra good grade of full yard-wide dress taffeta, fas black, guaranteed, \$1.25 quality.

A material for which there was urgent need is a wide, low priced lining satin. That need is met in a 36-inch, heavy silk faced, cotton backed satin, which may now be had in white, brown and black. The price is but \$1.25 a yard.

NEW STYLES OF L. S. Ayres & Co. Picture Frames INDIANA'S GREATEST DISTRIBUTERS OF DRY GOODS

The folly of making love the whole feast can bestow upon us, but because one misses Without doubt, one prefers the banquet to

work to do, so many rewards to gain-that it seems incredible that a woman could let the mere fact that she was overlooked by who might have found solace, one would have thought, in merely contemplating their married friends' domestic infelicities either one of these good things, or both, is and reflecting that it was, at least, better to be lonely than it was to be bulldozed.

Shaves and Hair Cuts Free.

Some of the clerks at the Capitol look der, to suffer-the more unjustly the bet- even tea and toast are not to be despised if | forward to the time when the State Board | ers of confures.



THE REASON. He-George is out of work again. She-I thought he had a steady job? He-Oh! the job was steady enough, but George wasn't.

never happened troubled her more than the many interests and amusements, so much | The commissioners judge the candidate principally by his actual work with the razor and the men who want a certificate do a good job when they are being exam-ined. The board was in session at the Capitol yesterday and one subject appeared with a fine set of wind enticers that he wanted trimmed, with a haircut in addition and some brilliantine on his mustache. Some of the young women stenographers at the Capitol would like to have the commission conduct examinations for manicuring so they can have some expert work performed upon them. Up to the present the men clerks have had all the best of it, as the commission does not examine dress-

DENOUNCES CHURCH MUSIC.

Says It Is Made Up of "Polka Tunes, Waltzes and Two Steps."

"Polka tunes," "waltzes," "two-steps," and "dance tunes," as Professor Charles E. Boyd, chorister of Tremont Temple, characterized many church hymns yesterday at the Baptist ministers' conference, were roughly scored in his address, He had played for the gathering a Sankey hymn which he characterized as a regular two-step. Then in contrast he led the sing-ing of "Jesus, Savior, Pilot Me." Other pieces were sung. Professor Boyd declared that the Christian Endeavor members are singing some of the "awfulest stuff ever put up." ministers were almost unanimously in accord with the sentiments of the speaker, for they applauded him unanimously. Several men prominent in musical circles were seen yesterday by a Journal reporter, and the universal verdict was that the "jingling Sankey tunes" must go B. J. Lang, of the Handel and Haydn Society, gave unqualified indorsement to Professor Boyd's position. "The only fault I have to find with Pro-

fessor Boyd's statements is that they are not strong enough. There is no music too good for church use and it is time that all religions began to seek for the best and eliminate these so-called popular psalms." And if he did not think that that sort of music served its purpose in appealing to the taste of a larger portion of the worshipers, Mr. Lang said:
"It's a question of good and bad and I see no defense for the bad. You wouldn't

litter your churches with bad pictures because there were some jackasses and boobles in the congregation who could not appreclate the good. The same is true of George W. Chadwick, musical director of the New England Conservatory of Music,

"Professor Boyd is exactly right, Some of the Sunday school music sounds as if it were taken from a comic opera. The sort of religious music many of our children have to listen to is outrageous. It is vitiating their appreciation of the really good. Any reform in this direction would